

TENEMENT WARNING AS 5 DIE IN A FIRE

Study Exits of Your Building.
Is Message of Commissioner Murphy.

DEATHS WERE NEEDLESS

A foretold warning was issued by Tenement House Commissioner John J. Murphy yesterday after he had examined the six-story tenement house at 2127 Third avenue, near 116th street, where five persons lost their lives and two were seriously injured in a fire early in the morning. The warning states that although egress from the building was properly provided and that laws governing construction had been observed, had the tenants been properly conversant with the means of egress no lives would have been lost. His statement reads in part:

"This fire emphasizes the need for tenants taking thought in advance as to what they should do in case of fire. No. 2127 Third avenue had party walls, balcony fire escapes at the rear, connecting each apartment with windows of the adjoining building. The women and children who lost their lives were undoubtedly panic-stricken and did not think of any means of escape but the stairs.

"Reports have been circulated that the bulkhead door closed in exit to the roof was locked. Information given me by the fire captain whose company was on the roof indicated that it was not locked but, in fact, it was. Any one going up the stairs to the roof could have opened it."

THE DEAD.
MRS. JULIA WENZ, 38 years old.
ANNA WENZ, 15 years old.
MRS. NETTIE GROSHAL, 31 years old.
IRVING GROSHAL, 4 years old.
Lout. Frank Gallagher, at the desk in the third branch detective bureau, on 116th street near Third avenue, received the alarm of fire just after 2 A. M. He rushed to the scene, where Mahoney, Ed Conroy, Joe Ryan, Herman Kahn, Morris Grossman and Jack Cassetti to the place. The burning building was only a short distance away, but when the men arrived they found a wall of flame blocking the narrow entry. The detectives tried to force the flames and did it so quickly that none of the men received any but superficial burns.

Although they were able to plunge through the fire, which had started in a pile of rubbish in the cellar and swept up the stair well, mushrooming out at each floor, the terrified tenants were unable to return the same way. The detectives made a human chain from the sixth floor fire escape to the escape on an adjacent building, on Central Hotel, at the northeast corner of 116th street and Third avenue. There is only a short space between the two fire escapes, but it was the greatest difficulty that the men were able to pass to safety the twenty-five persons who had not been able to get down the stairs.

Mrs. Nettie Groshal, with her four-year-old boy Irving, was found dead on the stairway leading to the third floor. As their apartment was on the second floor it shows that the only means of egress thought of usually at such a time is by the stairs. The two Wenz children were found dead on the outside of a bed in their apartment on the top floor, and the mother's body was found at the door leading into the hall.

Charles O'Brien, an undertaker, and his wife, Carrie, were both carried unconscious from their apartment on the top floor by firemen. Mrs. Gladys Lubrosky, who was ill, had sent her children out to safety but was too weak to escape. She was carried on a stretcher by policemen John Foley and John Maher.

Although Smoke Joe Martin found it necessary to send a patrol team to help the police reserves cope with the neighborhood panic the fire was soon out and at no time were the adjoining tenements threatened.

KOSHER BUTCHERS STRIKE.

Want 25 Per Cent. More Pay and 72 Hour Week.

The Kosher Butchers Union yesterday started a general strike throughout Manhattan, Brooklyn and The Bronx. Headquarters were established at 175 and 183 East Broadway and the strikers held meetings and were addressed by Secretary Abraham Schildkopf of the United Hebrew Trades and Bernard Weidenfeld.

L. Gorn, business agent of the Kosher Butchers Union, has taken charge of the strike.

"The strike so far affects 700 shops and 1,000 men," Gorn said. "We want to have 5,000 men on strike today. The strikers demand the old agreement, but also recognition of the union. A 25 per cent. increase in wages is demanded, together with a seventy-two hour week. Some of the strikers who have been paid by the month demand that in the future they be paid by the week."

"Kosher meat consumers who care to take the trouble can go to the union cooperative stores which we have opened by night there as long as the strike lasts." The stores are at 171 East 18th street, 183 Suffolk street, 189 Orchard street, 184 Second avenue and 216 East 102nd street.

"We already have received 265 applications from employers for settlements and have signed with forty of them, thus allowing 120 of the strikers to go back to work. We expect to win the strike in two weeks."

NOT DEAD: ON A 48 HOUR NAP.

Lazy Sailor, Mourned as Suicide, Found Afloat in a Sail.

William Dolan, a sailor on the three-masted schooner, "The H. H. H.", which is at anchor in the Sound off Staten Island, was not seen about the ship all day Friday and Capt. And. H. Thomas reported the matter to the police. Dolan was a lazy fellow, the captain averred, and he believed the sailor had committed suicide by jumping overboard.

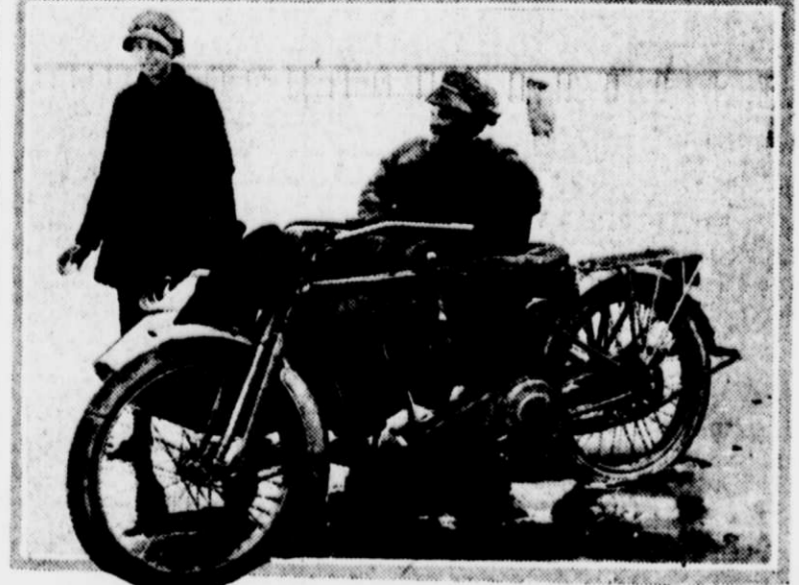
Detective Graham searched through all the sailors' boarding houses and resorts in Staten Island and Manhattan, but failed to find the missing man. As a last resort, however, he called Detective Thinks, who used to be a sailor on a pilot boat before he became a sleuth, and the two went to the ship yesterday to see if perhaps Dolan might not be hiding on board. They searched through the schooner from bow to stern and were about to depart when Thinks had an idea. He climbed up two shrouds to the foremast, where Capt. Thomas and the crew watched in bewilderment. In the furled foremast, swinging like a hammock in the breeze, was Dolan, fast asleep.

The sailor yawningly admitted that he had been asleep in the folds of the canvas for more than forty-eight hours. He was very hungry, he said, but very much rested.

Two Unidentified Men Drowned.

Two unidentified men about 30 years of age were found drowned in the waters about the city yesterday. One was floating in the East River off Eighteenth street. The other was found in the North River at Fourteenth street.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER GO 9,000 MILES AWHEEL



Mrs. Avis Hotchkiss and her daughter, Effie, with the motorcycle on which they crossed the continent twice.

Just to look at Mrs. Avis Hotchkiss in her home at 6300 Fourteenth avenue, Brooklyn, one would never fancy that the plump little woman with smiling blue eyes, rosy cheeks and graying hair, a perfect pattern of the competent housewife, which sends restless men out over the long trails. One would imagine, to look at her, that her home is well ordered, which is true; that her bread and cakes and pies are hard to beat, which is equally true; and that she would flinch from any expedition more perilous than a journey to market, which was the first woman that ever traveled from the Atlantic to the Pacific and back again upon a motorcycle.

Daughter Originated Trip.
It was after attending the motorcycle show last January that the great idea came to Miss Hotchkiss, a slim, tall, well-mannered girl who knows how to handle a gun and who loves the life of outdoors and who hopes, some day, to leave the city for good and all and to become a successful ranchwoman. Going home to Brooklyn after the show, Miss Hotchkiss said suddenly:

"Mother, why can't we buy a three-speed cycle car and go to the exposition. We know how to drive. We can get a machine and go to the exposition together again. We can do as much as men can do."

"Get the motorcycle and name the day," said Mrs. Hotchkiss, just like that. They began their journey on May 1, traveling easily along the Hudson river roads to Albany, then westward through the Mohawk valley, and so through Ohio, Indiana and Illinois to Chicago, then to Kansas City, where they reached Kansas, where flooded streams delayed them. They were in New Mexico on July 1, and reached San Francisco by way of Los Angeles after forty-one days from New York. "I can't say that we were ever quite alone or lonely," said Mrs. Hotchkiss yesterday. "We saw, literally, thousands of automobiles carrying people to the coast, and we were never alone. The journey was made about roads taken by the automobilists. People in the East do not realize perhaps how much the West depends upon the automobile. Of course, the natives of the various Western States looked upon us as curiosities, freaks, rather, and wondered, I suppose, why a woman would want to 'foolish' as to attempt a trip of the kind."

Safe Travel for Woman.
"But we had a wonderful time—just hilly, as Col. Roosevelt would say. We never suffered insult or annoyance anywhere, and I believe now that a woman can travel in safety in this country and be perfectly safe if she minds her own business, reasonably. Many times it was impossible for us to reach a town in time to get shelter at night, but that made the trip all the more. We carried four blankets and rubber coats. When we made camp, we built little fires, and the wind, which was cold, was never with us at the time, and then rolled up in our blankets under the grass or sand. It was a wonderful experience to sleep out under the stars."

FATE PLAYS A TRICK ON LITTLE MISS WISE

Likewise the Dog Thought to Be Hers, for It May Be Killed.

Miss Eva Wise, the four-year-old daughter of former United States District Attorney Henry A. Wise, almost got Ben, her dog, yesterday. Ben is a peddler's Alsatian terrier, one of the best bred in the country, and the little girl has been heartbroken since he disappeared from the family home, 154 West Twenty-sixth street, Friday.

An alarm was sent out for Ben, and Police Commissioner Woods himself, who is a close friend of the former District Attorney and his little daughter, made a personal appeal to the detectives to look for the dog.

Policeman Walker sped an Alsatian playing among the automobiles that were parked at the Casino Theatre at Thirty-ninth street and Broadway yesterday afternoon. He remembered the report and started in pursuit. The dog, thinking it was a new sort of game, led him to a merry chase. Before he could catch it and took it to the West Thirtieth street station. There, Ben, who had been ordered to look up in a cell, was taken to the station with him and hurried at once to the station with his wife and daughter. Miss Eva ran into the station, clapping her hands at the prospect of getting Ben back. They learned that the dog had been transferred in a patrol wagon to the Second Branch Detective Bureau. A few minutes later they were there. The dog was not the missing Ben.

Miss Eva departed home in the West automobile in tears, despondently sobbing that "Ben was lost forever." The Alsatian was given another ride, this time to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, where he will be kept for three days. At the end of that time, if he is not claimed, he will be euthanized.

U. S. AGENTS DELVE INTO COUNT'S PAST

London Is to Be Arraigned Today on a Charge of Bigamy.

DOUBLE LIFE IS CHARGED

While Count Max Lynar London, bored and immaculate, read magazines and politely refused to see reporters yesterday in his cell in the Tombs, agents of the Department of Justice and detectives of District Attorney Perkins' staff labored industriously to prove that he was Max Schiemangk, alias Count Marcel de Passy, regarded by the police on both sides of the Atlantic as one of the most ingenious criminals who ever broke jail.

That embarrassing times are ahead of the Count, who is awaiting trial on a charge of bigamy, was strongly intimated by William M. O'Leary, division superintendent of the New York bureau of the Department of Justice. "We are working on the theory that the two men are identical," Mr. O'Leary said.

Assistant District Attorney Embree said yesterday that the Count would be arraigned today for pleading before Judge Crain in General Sessions. The bigamy case is founded on his alleged marriage to Rose O'Brien of Albany, N. Y., in 1912, although he was married on September 25, 1892, under the name of Schiemangk to Mrs. Frederick Arnold. Though Perkins' staff exploits the Count de Passy's closed apartment with his disappearance in 1911.

The Count de Passy arrived here on August 27, 1911, and was married in the City Hall a woman who described herself as Miss Lilla Allen.

She was a passenger on the same transatlantic liner that brought the Count. The happy bridegroom, it is said, took his new wife to Governors Island, where by posing as a General in the German army he was feted by United States army officers and enjoyed a short trip on a Government yacht.

Two days later cable messages from Berlin called the attention of the German Consul here to the possible identity of De Passy and Schiemangk, for whom a reward of \$2,500 had been offered. The Count was gone.

Max Schiemangk, for whose apprehension the German Government was willing to pay so high a price, had been in London for two weeks before the arrival of De Passy in this country.

The military bearing of Schiemangk, who had been in London for many times for while on German soil he assumed at different times the title of General in both the French and American armies.

During the war, Schiemangk had been veiled in mystery, but that of Max Lynar London has emerged gradually from obscurity. Count London last month successfully demonstrated to a number of army officers in Washington a number of his own inventions, including an armored automobile, an improved soldier's kit, a long burning lantern, a machine gun, and a unique pontoon bridge. The devices aroused enthusiasm in Washington, but Federal agents who were investigating the Count recalled that Max Schiemangk had been of an inventive turn of mind.

Agents of the Department of Justice denied yesterday that London had any connection with the war. They believed to be an Austrian army officer, whose activities in this country are being investigated by the Federal authorities. The Department has received a vague hint that Tomory left this country on the New Amsterdam on July 21 with plans of the fortifications of New York harbor intended for the German Government.

Alexander Nuber, the Austrian Consul-general, said that Tomory had been employed for three months in the consulate as a clerk, but declined the idea that the young man had been engaged to carry messages from Count von Bernstorff or Dr. Dumba to their Government. Count London, who was in his cell in the Tombs, sent out word that he had never heard of Tomory.

**WHAT PASTOR SAW
WINS HER DIVORCE**
Clergyman Tells of Woman Weeping on Being Found by Wronged Wife.

On the testimony of a Philadelphia clergyman Supreme Court Justice Lehman has granted a divorce decree to Mrs. Mary E. Sager, who lives at 112th street from Ernest Thomas Mathewson, a traveling salesman. The clergyman, who testified somewhat unwillingly, was the Rev. William A. Ferguson of 622 East Indiana avenue, Philadelphia, pastor of the church attended by the Mathewsons when they lived in Philadelphia several years ago.

Mrs. Sager testified that her husband was guilty of misconduct with Miss Evelyn M. Sager at 4504 Walnut street, which was the Philadelphia home of the Mathewsons in November, 1912. The Rev. Mr. Ferguson's testimony supported the wife's accusation. He said:

"Mrs. Mathewson telephoned me one day and asked me to come to her home at once. Her husband answered the bell and invited me in, and I found them in a state of great excitement. Mrs. Mathewson said to me, 'I had been maligning her to me, and she wanted me to see what manner of husband he was.' Mrs. Mathewson said to me:

"I came over here from New York, being suspicious of my husband's unfaithfulness, and entered the house with a key. I found them in the bedroom together. Miss Sager screamed and ran to the bathroom. I broke open the bathroom door, seized her clothing and ran to the telephone to call you. The woman is now in the apartment."

Mathewson did not defend the suit. Not long afterward a car driven by Arthur Cohen of 635 Heck street, Williamsburg, in attempting to pass a wagon driven by Joseph Cohen of 243 Penn street, Brooklyn, struck it and was thrown against the guard rail of the bridge. The occupants, two children, were thrown against the netting and bruised and badly cut by the breaking wind shield. Joseph Cohen's wagon was overturned and he himself badly cut about the head in the fall.



Why bow to a high priced tailor?
In fabrics—our evening suits are identical.

The styles—advanced or conservative, as you prefer.
The fit you see before you order.

The price, \$45 to \$65.

Dress overcoats, dress shirts, silk hats, silk socks, white gloves, patent leathers.

Everything men and boys wear—ready to wear to-day or to-night.

ROGERS PEET COMPANY
Broadway at 13th St. "The Four Corners" Broadway at Warren

Broadway at 34th St. Fifth Ave. at 41st St.



TAFT MAY TESTIFY
IN NEW HAVEN CASE
Long Drawn Out Battle of Lawyers Will Begin To-day.

MANY WITNESSES CALLED

After formal motions presented Friday night to dismiss the indictment are disposed of this morning Special Assistant Attorney-General R. L. Blatts will begin his two days task of outlining the case of the Government against the eleven directors and former directors of the New Haven road who were put on trial last Wednesday.

Mr. Blatts will give the entire history of the case according to the theory of the Government, which charges that the men conspired to effect an unlawful combination of the land and water transportation of the New England States to the injury of commerce. It is altogether likely that the real fighting will begin over Mr. Blatts' presentation of the case.

The defense in the case, according to De Lenczy Nivoll in examining testimony for the jury, is to be that the combination was not unlawful and that conspiracy was not proved. The defense has practically served notice that this is to be the only issue tried. Under the determination the lawyers will fight vigorously to prevent the introduction of testimony or any statements by the Government of the vast amount of extraneous matter made public during the publicity campaign against the railroad and its directors.

It is understood that efforts will be made to prevent testimony which would have to do with the way in which the combinations were formed and with the accusations of personal profit to the directors. The case is to be a contest of the lawyers' skill in the construction of the law and the theory of the case. The case is to be a contest of the lawyers' skill in the construction of the law and the theory of the case.

While the prosecution's case might be shortened by victory of the defense in this matter it has been intimated that it will vary lengthen the case of the defendants, for it will be necessary to summon a host of witnesses from all over New England. It will involve a great number of witnesses, and the rates and facilities before and after consolidation. Ex-President Taft and his Attorney-General, George W. Mitchell, may both be witnesses along with former Governors from Massachusetts and members of the special committee and industry commission which once made an exhaustive investigation.

10 HURT IN BRIDGE CRASH.
Horse Runs Into Motorcycle—Auto Hits a Wagon.

Two crashes of automobiles and carriages within half an hour of each other on the eastern end of the Williamsburg Bridge yesterday afternoon resulted in the injury of ten people. The horse of Bernard Madorsky of 246 East Seventeenth street, behind which he was driving in a hurry, with his wife, mother-in-law and three small children, became frightened at a motorcycle, started to run away, crashed into a machine and overturned the survey. The six occupants were scattered out of the wagon. Mrs. Madorsky suffered a dislocated shoulder. The others were cut and bruised.

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Lower Rent Society Warns.
Frederic C. Leubuscher, president of the Society to Lower Rents and Reduce Taxes, said yesterday that a special campaign will be made against landlords for the Assembly who do not favor the aims of his organization. The society will have a large corps of speakers who will speak to-day at various places in the downtown section.

JOHN WANAMAKER GOLF

School and Shop at Broadway and Ninth

Greatly Enlarged During the Summer.

Now Open on the Sixth Gallery of the New Building, for the Broadest Service to All Devotees of the Royal and Ancient Game.

The SHOP

JOHN G. ANDERSON, runner-up in the national championship, says it's the finest shop he ever was in.

"There's nothing comparable to it," he said, "except possibly the amalgamated exhibits held by the British pros at the annual open."

The merchandise is all selected. The stocks are complete—right-handed clubs, left-handed clubs, ladies' clubs, juvenile clubs (the latter in a plain bag, \$5 the lot, the same sort of clubs with which Phil Carter's 6-year-old brother, Paul, did the Bridgehampton course in 122), golf bags, balls, clothes—everything requisite to proper playing and thorough enjoyment of the game by anybody in any sort of weather.

5,000 New Club Heads Just In from London
The newest product of famous makers. With the rest of our stocks they give us the most complete showing of clubs in the world.

Putters—nearly a thousand Macgregor, Braid-Mills, Ray-Mills, Ray's Own, Cochrane, Forgan & Cochrane's putting cleeks, Lily-white's steel-shafted putting cleek, and Winton's hollow steel-shafted putting cleek.

Irons—cleeks, Sammy cleeks, driving irons, driving mashies, midirons, jiggers, mashie irons, mashies, Cochrane's Dedli pitcher, Benny Sayer's Stomum mashie, Cochrane's Swilcan pitcher, mashie niblicks, niblicks.

Wooden clubs—drivers, brassies, spoons and wooden cleeks, by Vardon, Ray, Cann & Taylor (J. H.), Auchterlony, Cochrane, Simpson, Alex. Herd, Forgan, Winton, George Duncan, Tom Ball, and our own Taplow clubs, made here and abroad to our special order.

Special Shafting. Duplicates Made
Come in, pick out the club heads you like, and have them shafted by Galligan or Whitehead or one of their capable assistant club-makers. Or, if you have a pet club, we will duplicate it, so that you will have a club in reserve in case of accident.

The New Autumn Golf Clothes
MEN'S WOMEN'S
Golf suits of British tweeds and homespun, made here and abroad; knickerbockers and long trousers. Separate coats of soft, warm loom-knitted cloth, and shower-proof gabardines. Sweater-jackets of Shetland wool, light and medium, of camel's-wool in plain bright colors, of angora wool. Knitted worsted sweaters. Stockings and socks. Gloves. Shoes. Caps.

Golf suits of Scotch tweeds and hand-woven homespun; roomy; practical; smart; plenty of pockets; bright colorings; many shades and sizes. Tweed skirts for \$5 up. Our distinctive 3-piece suit of coat, skirt and breeches, in durable Scotch tweeds. Hats, caps, oilskin mackintoshes; and sturdy British top-coats for wear during the game or traveling to and from the links.

Driving Courts for Testing Clubs
Two: right in the Shop, adjoining the club-racks, so that purchasers may give the clubs they like an actual test. There is also a 6-hole putting green; but it wouldn't be quite fair to judge a putter by your work on this green, because the holes are not easy to negotiate.

The SCHOOL
Best Equipped in the World
Practice, practice, PRACTICE, and the correcting of faults. These two are all any one requires for the development of a first-class game. They are the *raison-d'etre* for this school. So great is the demand for lessons that we have had to put in four more driving courts and engage new instructors. We now have John D. Dunn, the leading teacher in the United States of the theory and practice of golf; Thomas B. Whitehead, the Ilford pro; Leon McDonald, from the Worcester Golf Club; James Crossan, from Traymore, Ireland; Irving Stringer, a home-bred, formerly at the National Golf Links; A. W. Chiappa, the Bermuda pro; Edward Galligan, from Formby, England; Mrs. Dunn-Webb, formerly instructor at Prince's Club, near London.

A book of coupons of 12 half hour lessons costs \$10 and \$15; the lessons to be taken any time at your convenience within twelve months.

Showers. Reading rooms. Fresh air. Lockers. School, shop and club-making shop adjoin each other.

Sixth Gallery, New Building.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway at Ninth Street, New York

FORE!

MYSTERY ENDED AT MORGUE.
Mother Leary's Son, Missing Since June 30, Was Drowned.

Harry Kauffman, a clerk, 261 Cherry street, disappeared on June 30. Early in July his mother, Mrs. Liba Kauffman, as she told the story yesterday, dreamed that her son had been found and told her he was in trouble. The

efforts that already had been made to find him were renewed, and a description of her son to the keeper of the city morgue, found that the body of a young man tallying with that described that her son had been found on Governors Island on July 4. Identification was

made positive by test of the Kauffman family, and the body was returned to the family. The death was a surprise to the family, as the son had been found on Governors Island on July 4. Identification was

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